CANINE ARISTOCRATS ON THE BENCH.

The Fifteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club Opens with a Brilliant Throng of Exhibitors and Spectators.

HOW THE DOGS ARE HONORED

An Imaginary Mongrel Goes in for an Experience with His Friends of the Four Legged Four Hundred.

PRIZES AND THE WINNERS.

St. Bernards, Bloodhounds, Great Danes, Newfoundlands, Russian Wolfhounds, Deerhounds, Greyhounds, Foxhounds, Pointers and English Setters Adjudged Medals and Money.



EING a dog these days is a great honor; at least, it is if you have a crest, a coat of arms and are a member of Mr. Fido Mo-Hundred, which is holding an assembly at Madison Square Garden. You must be a thor, oughbred dog with a lineage—a dog that came over with Lord Tray, or

WHERE THE ST. BERNARDS HOLD CHOWDED RECEPTIONS.

Duke Trust, or Lady or some of that class mentioned in the four egged peerage before you can expect to obtain any sort of recognition at the fifteenth annual beich show of the Westminster Kennel Club at Maginon Square Garden.

takes to bark at the moon that you are some

that your mongrel imagination (good doggle though you may be) take you into that vast amphi-

theatre where the noble horse has been judged and put through his paces, where the poultry (I hope the feathered gentry will pardon me for using

this Norman word) have been on exhibition, where

the Cercle Française de l'Harmonie, the Carmencita and Arion balls were held, and place yourself in a fine big kennel filled with clean, fresh straw and adorned with your prizes won at former shows, If you are unfortunate enough to have procured no ticket you stand in a line till your feet grow tired and cars are weary with the importunings of the speculators. Were you rich to have bought a box for \$2 an afternoon or \$3 an evening and were already provided with a season ticket the man at the cate gives you a punch in the aforesaid pasteboard and

The first thing that greets your eye and contribntes to your feeling of inferiority is this sign:-

eists upon leading them through the performance on crackers.

Your ear then twitches itself in an effort to define the milk wolf, but the barso profunds of the Newfoundlands, the great Danes, the Russian wolfhounds, the setters, pointers, deerhounds, absolutely overwhelm the trebie of Francin Dandie Dinmont, Weish, Skye, Bedlington, Clydesdale, Scotch, black and tan and Yorkshire and other terriers of that class. It is a magnificent, graud, sublines combination of sounds.

Now the volume rises to an exalted pitch; now it falls to a lower ebb.

In the full Francie Pug undertakes a solo, the slepherd's song in "Taunnasuser," perhaps, and, as though jealous of her attaining any individuality, all the Horren and France start off again in unison of voice, if not of time and sound.

Oh, but the honor of it! Well, jump into the box occupied by Handsome Dan, Carlebrooke, Monarch VI. or Guy Fawkes if you date and see what a roterie of mabobs of the human family there will gather around and about your uply mug. Pardon ms, I mean no offence. You are a builded now.

As IN ALOSHING GLASS.

Look at yourself in any mirror, if it be well in-

CAUTION!
VISITORS MUST NOT
HANDLE THE DOGS.

pumpkins and no mistake.

sured, and see if I am not justified in this expression. Your eyes are bleary, as though you had been a wine agent and belonged to a swell Fifth avenue club. Your lower jaw protrudes with avenue club. Your lower jaw protrudes with sufficient emphasis to mark you as an Alderman. Your jowls are fat enough yet strong enough to give you a position in the circus as "the man with the iron jaw." Your brow is low, your hair short, your loss powerful and bulging with muscle, your closs deep and hairy, all of which might characterize you as a prize fighter or a Fourth ward heeler.

Altogether your aspect is not of the kind that would induce a friend to cajole you up a dark alley and rifle your pockets of small change or eigars. And when you growl and show your double row of sharp teeth the devil himself would doff his hat and say "good any" politely.

But you are chained up, Mr. Bulldeg, and so when the Garden was thrown open at ten o'clock Fisher, the old time doorkeeper of the Metropolitan Opera House, smiled as he welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, "always the first," as he puts it, "to come into any dog or horse show," and that charming couple could approach you with deference and pat your back; and stroke you a deast mains.

The rest of society was not so prompt as there

mains.

The rest of society was not so prompt as there must have been luncheon parties or the like to attend, for it was not till four o'clock that the familiar tailor made girl got in with her manuta man man to pay you her dainty gloved compliments.

"Oh, isn't he perfectly lovely!" says Mrs. Ely Goddard, as she defly tickles your nose with the end or her lorgaette, and at that you growl with such a blass sort of a growl that she involuntarily shrinks away from her handsome husband into the background.

the background.

Yes, it is a great thing to be a dog these days, even though the dog days are many moons on. Your name is Coquette, for example. Oh, don't object to the sex. The Pythagorean process of transmutation which you are undergoing knows no restraint of that kind. Coquette is a pretty little Italian greyhound, the property of Mrs. Horace Stokes.

Stokes.

Ah, now you will not object, you poor ragamuffin dog, when that lady opens the door of your cage and, taking you from your dainty, downy basket, permits you to kiss her cheek.

Whine? Of course you whine and whimper, and when shy refuctantly replaces you your little body trembles with nervous agitation.

But you are not long lonesome, be you "Coquette" or any of the Blethelm spaniels, Frince Charles and Ruby spaniels, Japanese spaniels or what not, for your mistress will sit by your cage all the live long day and evening or else have some one else do so just to keep you company.

THE CALLERS YOU REJEVE.

And then, how could you be unhappy at the

one slee do so just to keep you company.

THE CALLERS YOU RECEIVE.

And then, how could you be unhappy at the approach of such lively folks as those who called on you yesterday—called on you as a buildog, as a St. Bernard, a mastiff, a greyhound—namely, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. C. Taylor, and their children, Mrs. Brockhoist Cutting, who tried to explain to the Comte and Comtesse de Riviere the difference between a French poodle and a Chesapeake Bay dog, which is supposed to be a retriever. These were not the only members of the luman Four Hundred who called on your friends of the canine similar number. There were Dr. and Mrs. Thomas, who, with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Whatton, are not only wedded to horses, but have a poneinant for dogs as well; Mr. Albert Stevens, Mrs. Lewis Ledyard, Mrs. Carly Havemeyer, Mrs. John Hoey, Mrs. Harold Wallack, Mrs. George Peters, Mrs. Hude Beekman, Mrs. Jules Montant, Mrs. Edmund C. Stanton, Mrs. Dexter A. Loomis, Mrs. Ripley and Mrs. Marion Story.

Were you in the fox terrier class you naturally felt highly honored at the visible interest taken by Mrs. Dinsmore and Miss Wight in the awards made, and felts chucile of smusement at the unhappiness of Mr. Fred Hoey, judge, owing to a lack of unstache which might have served him in his mental processes. He wouldn't have minded you, though, for he found solace and inspiration by plucking at his coat tails, and inally reached a decision which seemed to prove satisfactory to all.

THESE CALLED TOU "Good Dog."

A stream of pretty girls came in during the afternoon, and how could any one helping feeling highly honored by their attentions?

CLASS 20.—Open Class (Brokes)—First prize (S20), E. H.

CLASS 20.—Open Class (Dogs)—First prize (S20), Wyoming Kennels Sir Bedlivers; second prize (S10), E. H. Moore's Champion Miranda.

CLASS 21.—Open Class (Dogs)—First prize (S20), Wyoming Kennels Sir Bedlivers; second prize (S10), E. H. Moore's Alton; third prize (S5), J. H. Hunt's Don H.; fourth prize (S3), E. H. Moore's Lord Melrose; very highly commended, Wyoming Kennel's Lothario, F. Pottor's Helffed, C. A. Piercy's Sir Marmaduke, W. A. Thomas's Brine, F. C. Bowme's Sulhan III., Woltz & Zormeek's Superbus, Mrs. A. G. dorman's White Chief; highly commended, J. Gasford's Prince of Orange, J. F. Hall's Marquis of Stafford, T. T. Mora's Lakimond, Dr. H. M. Beck's Brunc's commended, Charles Giller's Jersoy Bon, Dr. R. Taylor's Count's Yvincent, E. Linck's Rihm.

CLASS 10.—Open Class (Bitloria) First prize (S20), E. H. Moore's Laky Livingston; second prize (S40), E. H. Moore's Laky Livingston; second prize (S40), E. H. Moore's Laky Livingston; second prize (S40), E. H. Mrs. D. P. Foster's Panels Mars. D. Foster's Law (Mrs. B. P. Foster's Panels Mars. B. P. Foster's Law (Mrs. B. P. Foster's Panels Mars. B. P. Foster's Law (Mrs. B. Bolinda, Hallway Brook Kennels' Belle north Mrs. Belle Mrs. Belle hour, Mrs. Belle Mrs. Belle hour, Mrs. Belle

Class 20. Novice (Bitches)—First prize, Contoccock Kennels' Nora; equal to first, E. H. Moore's Lady Rose; second prize (\$5), Mrs. D. F. Foster's Princess Jura (reserved), Ridgewood Kennels' Bidgewood Laura, and the second prize (\$5), Mrs. D. F. Foster's Princess Jura (reserved), Ridgewood Kennels' Bidgewood Laura, and the second prize (\$10), Cammelt Kennels' Bidgewood by Mr. R. F. Maybew, Class 21.—Dogs—First prize (\$10), Cammelt Kennels' Surghe, Jr.; second prize (\$5), Brough & Winchell's Victor,

tor.

OLASS 22.—Bitches—First prizo (\$10), Brough & Winchell's Judith. No second prize.

GHEAT DAXES.

Judged by Mr. R. F. Mayhow.

CLASS 23.—Challenge (Dogs)—H. G. Nichol's Melac. No second.

for the best exhibitor, four decrhounds owned and entered by one exhibitor.

Judged by Mr. H. W. GREYHOUNDS.
Judged by Mr. H. W. GREYHOUNDS.
OLASS 33.—Challenge (Dogs.—First prize (\$10), White Oak
Hill Kenneds Halkis, second prize (\$50), White Oak
Hill Kenneds Halkis, second prize (\$50), White Oak
Hill Kenneds Halkis, second prize (\$10), Lowell-Harmony Kenneds Harmony; no second prize.
CLASS 35.—Open (Dogs.—First prize (\$10), Lowell-Harmony Kenneds Harmony; no second prize.
CLASS 36.—Open (Dogs.—First prize (\$10), Lowhard C. E. Irsson's Jolly Ranger; highly commended,
White Oak Hill Kenneds Highland Warrior,
CLASS 36.—Open (Bitches)—First prize (\$15), J. Black's
Dolly Dellar; escond prize (\$50), Dunrobin Kennels Mand
Terrington; third prize (\$50), W. H. Martin's Queen-inBlack; very highly commended, H. G. Lowe's Laucashire
Lass and W. B. Grontage's Zoe; highly commended,
Howell-Harmony Kennels Fannie M.
CLASS 37.—Puppies under twelve months (Dogs and
Bitches)—First prize (\$50), White Oak Hill Kennel's
Highland Donald; second prize (\$5), Howell-Harmony
Kennel's Marguerite; third prize (\$5), C. F. R. Prake's
Balkettis; commended, Charles T. Garland's Sapple,
White Oak Hill Kennel's Balkis won the special allvar

same owner won like prize for best exhibit of four pointers entered and owned by one exhibitor, and also wes with Duke of Hessen a kennel medicine cheet for the best pointer in the show.

Judged by Major Taylor.

CLASS SS.—Chailenge (Dogs)—First prize (\$20), I. E.

CLASS SS.—Chailenge (Dogs)—First prize (\$20), I. E.

enge (Dogs)-First prize (\$20), L. E. ius; second prize (\$10), Rockingham H. Je., and F. L. Albert's Boau; highly commonded, G. S. Wood's Bonnèo.

Crass 58.—Papples under twelve mouths (Bitches)—
First prize (SlO). Resecraft Kennels' Prima Donna; second prize (SlO). Resecraft Kennels' Dimity; third prize (Sl). Rosecraft Kennels' Dimity; third prize (Sl). Russers and F. L. Albert's Grynnle; very highly commonded, W. Boyd, Jr.,'s Spock; Rosecraft Kennels' Spectre; highly commonded, R. H. Jr., and F. L. Albert's Alma; commonded, Phil Daly, Jr.,'s Virginia Bockincham.

Class 58.—Novice Class. (Dogs and Bitches)—First pluse (SlO). Rosecraft Kennels' Domino; third prize (Sh). G. Gardiner's Glade, Rosecraft Kennels' Domino; third prize (Sh). G. Gardiner's Glade, Rosecraft Kennels' Domino; third prize (Sh). G. Gardiner's Glade, Rosecraft Kennels' Domino; highly sommended, P. Walfendan's Bonnie Gladestone Girl.

Judged by Mr. Max Wensel.

Class 60.—Challenge (Dogs)—First prize (SM), Killarney Kennels' Dolek Swiveler; second prize (SM), Killarney Kennels' Dok Swiveler; second prize (SM), Killarney Kennels' Dok Swiveler; second prize (SM), Killarney Kennels' Bonnie Glowmended, W. H. Weiss Desmond II.

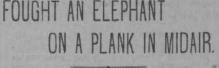
Chars 61.—Challenge (Bitches)—First prize (SM), Killarney Kennels' Bonnie Glowmended, W. H. Weiss Desmond II.

Resulme, John E. Inayer's Ross 'anning, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Eddiweist highly commonded, H. A. Carey's Dusky II., Tuniaw Kennels' Tuniaw Villandle,
Orlole Kennels' Yordict, John E. Thayer's Princesa;
commended, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Sequel, Woodale Kennels' Woodele Kellai.

Class 187.—Pupples' under twelve months (Dogs,
smooth)—First prize (SiD), Blemton Kennels' Blemton
Croous; second prize (Sb), L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren
Dapper; third prize (Sb), L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren
Dapper; third prize (Sb), L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren
Konnels (Sogent Kennels' Regent Dome, Regent
Konnels (Sogent Kennels' Regent Dome, Regent
Konnels (Se), L. & W. Rutherfurd's
prize (Sb), L. & W. Rutherfurd's
prize (Sc), L. & W. Rutherfurd's
highly commended, L. & W. Rutherfurd
B. Thayer's Hillside Lailer, R. S. Ryan's Linden Damsel,
Woodale Kennels' Woodale Rellsh.

CLUB MERCINGS.

During the afternoon and evening three of the dog clubs held their annual meetings. The first was the Pointer Club of America, of which Mr. John S. Wise, of Virginia, is the president. The club ratified the work of the previous year and decided



Black George Brown Held Fanchon and Saved His Life and Hers, Too.

PERHAPS HE SAVED HERMAN REICHE

Four Thousand People Watched a Contest That Came Very Near Being an Awful Tragedy.

Fanckon, the baby trick elephant, came near killing herself and two men yesterday. Readers of the Henaud remember how her enterprising spirit led her to climb up stairs into Coacuman George Brown's rooms over the stable at No. 147 East Fifty-seventh street.

It was when she was half way down to solid earth yesterday that her foot slipped, and she charged furiously and shot Herman Reiche through the air. But for the courage and stendiness of George Brown Fanchon would have killed horself and him, and perhaps Herman Reiche, too.

All the morning carpenters had been building two gangways, three feet wide and made chiefly of heavy joists with cross pieces of inch plank. The first gangway was swung from George Brown's window outward and downward to the top of a brick wall, ten feet high, which stood half way between the stable and the sidewalk. From here to the stable yard snother and similar gangway ran.

with him. On their return home in the evening Mrs. Soper, who was ironing in her home, near Jamaica, heard the report of a gun, and looking out of the door saw Wenner reel and fall to the ground. Pelkefsky was then about ten feet away. He at once claimed Wenner had shot himself acci-

This would undoubtedly have been the verdict

dentally.

This would undoubtedly have been the verdict of the Coroner's jury had not Detective Ashmead's suspicions been aroused. The Coroner then reopened the case.

At the trial yesterday Dr. Wood, of Jamaica, who assisted his son in performing the autopay, testined that the wound in the neck which caused Wenner's death was about the size of a silver dollar and had a downward tendency. Witness did not remember seeing any powder marks around the wound.

Mrs. Soper testified to seeing Warner fall after being shot, and swore positively that Felkofsky some three-quarters of an hour afterward took Wenner's gun and shotit off, and that he told nor to "way nothing about it. I could not help what happened," and that Pelkofsky had also told her that it was his gun that had killed Wenner. Witness stated that the reason she had not testified before the Coroner's Jury that Pelkofsky had told her the shooting was accidental was that she had not been asked.

The last witness, little ten-year-old Frankie Wenner, the son of the deceased, through an interpreter testified to Pelkofsky's coming to his father's house and persuading him to go gunning. The same witness will continue this morning.

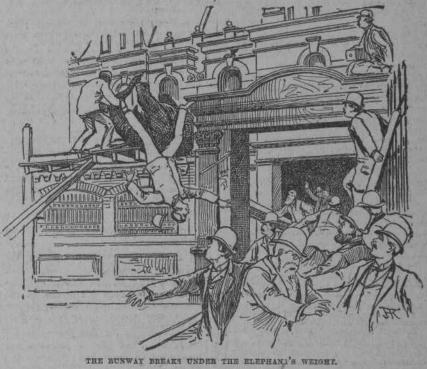
The trial is presided over by Judge Dykman and District Attorney Fleming appears for the people. A special panel of fifty jurymen besides the regular panel of forty-eight were summoned at the opening of the dead on the stand to-day and prove an important witness.

HARVEST OF SEIZURES,

HARVEST OF SEIZURES.

The Custom House detectives made several important seizures yesterday from passengers on arriving steamers and in the Post Office foreign

On the steamer Saale a passenger who attempted to smuggle a valuable gold watch and chain had his



Each was about twenty feet long. These gangways had no side railings. They were braced from the ground by four upright and diagonally placed

The men did not stop for lunckeon. At one o'clock the runways were firmly placed, and George Brown sprinkled them with rosin which he had pounded line with a hammer. This was to keep Fanchon's feet from slipping. Both sashes had been taken out of the window to make way for Fanchon's outgoing.

AN EXCITED CROWD. The crowd blocked Fifty-seventh street from Third to Lexington avenue. It was evenly divided in numbers between men, boys, girls and women.

Many of the women carried babies, some sleeping. Four carriages stood alongside the curb. Three were private equipages, driven by luxuriously dressed coachmen. In the carriages were women and children from over Fifth avenue way. They had been waiting since early breakfast time. Every roof, every window and every front stoop

from which sight of the stable front could be had was simply plastered with people. I suppose four thousand persons were there for the free circus. It was not long past one o'clock when a man walked down the upper gangplank and becought the people to keep still when the elephant came

was simply plastered with people. I suppose four thousand persons were there for the free circus.

It was not long past one o'clock when a man walked down the upper ganglank and becought the people to keep still when the clephant came out.

"If you don't," said he, "she is liable to fall off and break her neck." Then Roundsman Bingham and four policemen drove the crowd back from the outermout fence. One more the man begged for silence. He got it.

Then came a nightmare down the plank. The little gray elephant, rolling and weaving, walked slowly down, but without halting a moment. Leading her was Herman Reiche, her owner, a tall, fair haired young fellow, and George Brown, his heiper. Brown is a short, black negro, maybe thirty-five or forty years old and a very ordinary looking man.

But after a moment there was seen in him the kind of cool courage that makes heroes. It was an uneany sight that clephant walking in the sky. Delirtum paints no weirder scition. The men had short staves, shod with sharp steel hooks. These hooks were thrust into Fanchon's ear and trunk and argod her along the narrow way, while Reicho and Brown walked backward in advance of her. The crowd scented danger and made no sound.

Very slowly, but never pausing, the trio approached the parting of the ways. There was a little platform on the wall, perhaps three feet square. Here Fanchon was expected to furn to the rightabout and continue to the ground in the opposite direction.

The three reached the platform and Reiche tried to stop own to be without going so far as the platform. Her left hind leg slipped and she drew it up. Down it went again. She trumpeted shrilly and then her shrick hurned to a thunder-ous roar as her leg slipped once more.

With one wave of her head she hurled big young Herman Reiche fra out of the wall. As Reiche came to earth head first and why again. The crowd the head herst and with an awful crash, that hone with the nature of the paint of

But was Hugo's man who fought the cannon any more of a hero than George Brown?

PELKOFSKY ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Another Saale passenger, L. V. Hatzel, of St. Louis, had a large quantity of women's dresses

and underwear which he hadn't declared. He earnestly protested that these belonged to his sister, but the hardhearted customs officials seized them all the same.

A French dressmaker and her husband on the Bretagne, when made to disrobe, were found to have concealed in their clothing eighty-two finger rings, twenty-three pairs of earrings, eight breastpins, four bracelets, twenty-two gold eye-glasses and a number of other articles of jewelry which had not paid duty.

An entervising German immigrant named Bast had a trunk with false sides and bottom behind which were nardly worth the trouble taken to smuggle them.

At the Post Office Inspector Cross seized in the German mails two packages of Koch's lymph. One was addressed to Dr. Loomis and the other to Dr. Kennedy, of the Presbyterian Hospital. Thay were detained, not for amuggling, but as an irregular entry on which duty must be paid.

CHINESE THESPIANS IN TOWN.

MOTT STREET GOES WILD OVER A DRAMA FIFTY CENTURIES OLD.

There was no dirty linen washed last evening in New York or the vicinity. All the Chinese laundry men were assembled in their national theatre, No. 19 Bowery, to welcome a rare dramatic bird, indeed-a genuine Chinese comic tragic company, which started out on the road from the Flowery Land when the century was young, and has been barn storming ever since in Vancouver and in Cuba. The company brought their own band with them.

and fortunately so. Their instruments of torture could not be duplicated this side of Pekin. It was a brass band of six pieces, with a string attach-



ment, which looked something like the Biblical lute, yet, when touched upon, memories of buzz saws at work became pleasant to the recollection. The cymbals were bigger than cart wheels, and the sound they made when they clashed together dearened the "Melican" men, though it simply tickled the Chinese sar.

A CURTAIN WHICH STATS UP.

The curtain went up at six o'clock, and perhaps it has not been called down yet. There were no entrocta, so John Chinaman got the worth of his money when he paid seventy-five cents for a seat. The play was an epic poem celebrating the heroic exploits of Wung-Scha, a "Mountain Hero," who figures have tenns in the cellege yard at Foology laws tenns in the part of despoiling the works of their literary "heroes."

There was an Immense amount of contemporaneous interest in this ancient classic. A hoodwinked husband, a medding friend and a prize fighter were trotted out in almost every act, but quite naturally enough a duke, who is also a duda and always making love, but never with the good motive, is the central figure of the drams. He wears a patch of kalsomine on his mose.

NO CLIMAN TO THIS FLAY.

Of course, there was no climax to the play. The Chinese got over such childishness long before we learned how to wear fig leaves. The end of the drams finds the actors very much in the same conidition as in the beginning. Ferhaps the French impressionist who said "Stories d

FELL OVER A TUB AND DIED.

Young Mrs. Margaret Zeller, of No. 480 East Seventy-fourth street, was found dead in her rooms near Queens, on November 13.

The two men were farmers and near neighbors, and Wenner persuaded the deceased to go gunning while ill and died before aid could reach her.





VISITORS MOST NOT HANDLE THE DOGS.

A grand Wagnerian chorus is in progress.
You listen for the meat moif and find that the bloodhounds are striving to produce it, but with course out much success, as there showere the wildless of the course of the cours

Cust Tammany; highly commended, E. Yale Gallagher's Nick of Beaufort, F. E. Lowis' Hyle of Naso.

Cuss 45.—Open (Bitches, 30 pounds and over)—First prize (\$20), Hemistead Farm Kannel's Wootten Game: second prize (\$10), H. Hoom's Peggy; third prize (\$5), I. Richards' Lasse of Tammany; fourth prize (\$5), I. Richards' Lasse of Tammany; fourth prize (\$5), Charles Heath's Miss Meally; very highly commended, Miss H. Wooster's Duches of Naso; highly commended, Miss H. Wooster's Duches of Naso; highly commended, Miss H. Earnel Commended, Miss H. Cuss 46.—Challenge (Doga, ander 55 pounds).—First prize (\$20), Hampstead Farm Kennel's Duke of Hessen; Cuss 47.—Uhallenge (Bitchen, under 60 pounds)—First prize (\$20), Charles Heath's Lasneelow.

Cuss 47.—Uhallenge (Bitchen, under 60 pounds)—First prize (\$20), L. P. Cattwright's Rosa May; second prize (\$10), R. Stephenson's Tribulation; second prize (\$10), R. Stephenson's Tribulation; second prize (\$10), R. M. Stephenson's Tribulation; second prize (\$10), Francis, G. Taxleo's Lassiegh, this light of Naso.

BEATTLE INVITES CO-OPERATION. IN HIS EFFORTS TO FERRET OUT THE STREET

CLEANING DEPARTMENT SCANDAL. In response to the resolution passed by the Central Labor Union last Sunday, calling for an Street Cleaning Department, Commissioner Beattle writes as follows to the secretary of the union: open investigation of the "crookedness" in the

Referring to your communication of Fobruary 22, just received by me, you are respectfully informed that the investigation is, as winted in my previous lotter, being conducted by the Doputy Commissioner from day to day as his other duties will permit. If you or your committee will call upon him I have no doubt that, as far as may be practicable, he will be glatte meet your convenience and that he will appreciate any assistance which you can reader him to discharge his duty.

The Commissioner said that there was no at-

WITNESSES TESTIFY IN COURT AS TO THE SHOOT-* ING OF JACOB WENNER. A special term of the Queen County Court of Oyer and Terminer opened in Long Island City yester-day for the trial of Martin Pelkofsky, charged with

shooting and killing Jacob Wenner in the woods

The Commissioner said that there was no attempt at scereoy in the investigation, and any one interested could be present at any hearing. All he wanted was to get at the dishonesty upon the part of the employés of his department. When guilt was established it would be severely dealt with.